

BASEBALL BEAGLE HAS A BATLIKE TAIL FOR PLAY

Chu Chu Chow or Steaming
Dog Has the Habits of
a Locomotive.

HERE'S THE BEET HOUND

The Pillory Hound Is a Prized
Pet of William Travers
Jerome.

There's the list of rare dogs up to date
which have been entered for the bench
show of the Vegetarian Dog Owners'
Association. The list was received to-
day through the courtesy of Mr. J.
Henry Pfiffer, Secretary of the associa-
tion. But this, Mr. Pfiffer says, is only
a starter. There are more coming, and,
according to the same authority, the
bench show will be one of the greatest
novelties ever witnessed in New York.

Mr. J. Henry Pfiffer is almost ex-
hausted. He has been working under a
highly nervous strain for the last ten
days. Now, he says, the members of
the association are dogging him into
harrying the circus out of town, so that
the bench show can be held in Madison
Square Garden.

He is much wounded in spirit, too. To-
day, in pursuance of the demands of
the association, he waited on the circus
managers. He met Dexter Fellows and
Will C. Thompson and asked them if
they wouldn't cancel their dates, so that
the bench show might be held. They
refused. Worse than that, they gave
him the hat!

But he got even with them. Later in
the day, after, perhaps, getting a good
call down, they called on him and begged
him to make the bench show part of the
circus. There's where Mr. Pfiffer got
sour and even on the circus men. He
said he would NOT! Wasn't that fine?

Here are some of the new bow-wows
added to the collection.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE
BASEBALL BEAGLE.

Reykjavik, Iceland.
While traversing Haffnerfjord, in the
southern part of this splendid island,
near Reykjavik, the illustrious capi-
tal of Iceland, I read with interest
to The Evening World about the
banana hound. Being a traveller
who has worn out considerable shoes
leather in my marine voyages, I won-
dered how it was I had never struck
the trail of the banana hound.

Then came to me the thought that
I have seen an even more remark-
able animal.

It is called the baseball beagle.
Even now I have one of the intelli-
gent beasts in the engine room of
my flagship, where it sits the
stokers in throwing coal into the
furnaces. I will tell you how I hap-
pened to catch the baseball beagle.
It is a surprising story, one that al-
most beggars belief.

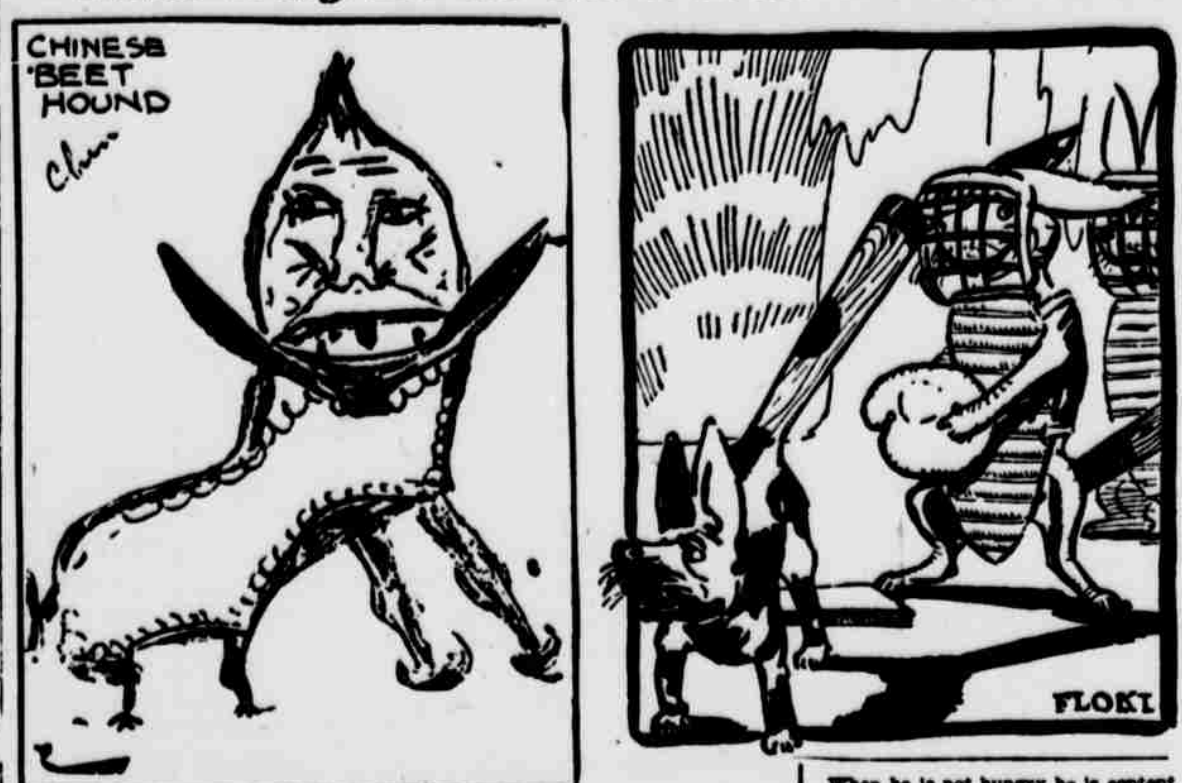
Just after being present at the re-
ception accorded Dr. Cook by the
King of Denmark, I went by train
to Aarhus, boarded my flagship and
set sail, under sealed orders. Open-
ing the orders at sea, I saw that I
was to cruise around Iceland.

First I went to Stranda Kirkja,
then to Sandfell Kirkja, Brede
fjord, Skjalanda, Cape Rifstangi
and at last to Vogna fjord. There
we were tempted to land by seeing
a herd of mountain goats. At Vogna
fjord they have a strange method of
capturing these goats.

The hunter climbs to the top of an
ice covered mountain, spies out a herd
and then counts toward them at full
speed. The goats, seeing him approach,
mistake him for a falling tree. Now
mountain goats in Iceland are extreme-
ly fond of ash trees which grow there,
and so they get directly in the path
of the approaching hunter, who merely
grasps one by the horns, thus bring-
ing himself to a stop and capturing the
goat at the same time. Iceland goats
are excellent when cooked as cas-
serole.

Well, on a hunting expedition I was
cruising alone toward a herd of what
I supposed to be mountain goats, when,
as I got near them I was astonished to

Three New Specimens of Rare Dogs That May Be at the Freak Bench Show



ENTRANTS FOR THE
FREAK BENCH SHOW
UP TO DATE.

Banana hound,
Ram hound,
Fotogonia Pea-
nut pup,
Hammam Sea
spaniel,
Onion Tossor,
Jamaica Bay
fish hound,
Tasmania Pie
pup,
Denmark Dum-
pling dog,
Cheese hound,
Side Hill setter,
Bea bongie,
Potato peedle,
Hange mutt,
Bollivian Squi-
rel-catcher,
Plough-hound
dog,
Chu Chu Chow,
Chinese Beet
hound,
Pie, Prune dog,
Baseball beagle,
Pillory hound.

see that they were dogs much resem-
bling dachshunds, except that their ears
were extremely long, and stood up-
ward. Their tails, too, were long and
as tough and brittle as wood. This I
learned about the tails when I seized
one to bring myself to a stop and broke
it off.

Nevertheless, I stopped myself by
diving into a snow drift, and then saw
that the beasts did not pay the slight-
est attention to me. Indeed, wonder-
ful to relate, they were playing baseball.
They were in a green field at the base
of an iceberg.

One dog caught with his mouth
which was stuffed with grass. Another
pitched the ball by standing with his
back to the batter, placing the ball be-
tween his fore legs and then expelling
it violently between his hind feet. The
pitcher I saw evidently was a "south-
paw," for he stood with one foot
toward the left. Also there were heat-
ed, feuding dogs and umpire dogs.

The last was particularly interesting
because of the manner in which he
gave decisions. One bark, I ascertained
by observation, meant one strike; two
barks, two strikes, etc. As for balls,
he announced them with one, two, three
and four growls.

If a batter struck out the umpire
dog made it known by a bark and a
long howl.

A small dog was keeping score with
dried fishman haddies, angle worms and
jelly fish. One finnan haddie, placed in
a certain section of the field, meant one
run. Fewer haddies than one run was
made angle worms were used to represent
figures.

The dog standing at the home plate
used his tail for striking at the ball,
and wonderfully clever I found these
animals at whanging out home runs.

You probably are wondering what the
ball is like. I, too, was much per-
plexed over its composition until sev-
eral months after meeting the pack
when, after capturing a mountain goat,
I saw a cud drop from its mouth. It
was spherical and very tough, and
much superior to baseball.

After watching the baseball beagle
that day I ran forward, seized a fold-
ing dog and fled toward my flagship
with him. The other animals pursued
me, and for a time I was tempted to
drop my quarry until, by a happy
thought, I disposed of the other cas-
sines. I ran at full speed toward the
edge of an ice hill which sloped into
the Arctic Ocean. Then I dug the hob-
nails in my boots into the ice and

stopped. The pursuing dogs, unable
to resort to my method of coming to
a halt, slid down the hill and were
drowned. Thus my prize is the only
living specimen of the baseball beagle.

To show how clever the animal is, I
once attended a ball game between
picked men from the Swedish and Swiss
navies. The score was tied, and it was
the eleventh inning. A Swedish navy
man struck the ball so hard that it
disappeared entirely as it ascended
over center field.

The runner was going around the
bases when the ball fell with terrific
force and was buried in the ground.
Straightway my fielding dog ran out,
began digging vigorously with his
paws, seized the ball and threw it
home as I saw the pitcher dog in Icel-
and do.

These runners were blocked, the
side retired, and in the next inning
the Swiss navy team won the game.

For a time I was puzzled as to
where these sagacious animals learned
to play baseball until, by consulting
the history of Iceland I found that
Eric the Red, when he went to the
United States (not then known as
such) and founded the blonde Equi-
maux tribe, took a baseball beagle
along with him.

I once called the attention of the
King of Denmark to this fact and
showed him my baseball beagle, at the
same time suggesting that the dog be
given some recognition. He replied
that he was taking no chances on
recognizing anyone since Dr. Cook dis-
tinguished himself as the Charlie
Faust of the North Pole League.

You may accept or reject this ver-
diction of the baseball beagle. Far
be it from me to humiliate you about be-
lieving the world knew of my marvelous
discovery. Yours ever-loyally,
FLOKI VILGERTHANN,
Rear Admiral of the Swiss Navy.
NO. 999 HAS THE HABITS OF A
LOCOMOTIVE.

JERSEY CITY, March 28.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I desire to enter in your forthcom-
ing show of the Vegetarian Dog
Owners' Association my famous Chu
Chu Chow or Steaming dog, which is
one of the features of Jersey City.

I am deeply grateful for the oppor-
tunity offered to exhibit to the out-
side world this wonderful animal
which answers to the name of No.
999.

The Chu Chu Chow was born in the
roundhouse of the Pennsylvania Rail-
road and is quite wild. He was left
an orphan at an early age and has
spent all his life in close association
with locomotives. From this com-
panionship he has taken on many of
the attributes and habits of his big
playmates. One of his peculiarities is
that whenever he wants to go from
one part of the roundhouse to the
other he gets on the turntable and
whistles like an engine until the host-
ler turns him around so that he is
headed for his destination.

When in motion he exhorts like a
locomotive and blows steam in clouds
from his nostrils. He drinks nothing
but boiling water and has to be lubri-
cated every day. For substantial food
he eats waste and anthracite coal.

POLICEMAN GETS FIVE YEARS FOR MANSLAUGHTER

Penalties for Carrying Re-
volvers Vary Widely Among
Different Judges.

Nineteen prisoners were disposed of
in the criminal courts yesterday. Two
were sentenced by Supreme Court Jus-
tice Seabury, the others by the Judges
of the Court of General Sessions. The
disposition of each case was as fol-
lows:

BY JUSTICE SEABURY.
Elias King, twenty-six years old, of
No. 121 West One Hundred and Thir-
ty-fourth street, negro, pleaded guilty
carrying a revolver, first offense; peni-
tentiary for thirty days.

BY JUSTICE O'BULLIVAN.
Joe Hoy, thirty-seven years old, of
No. 670 Broadway, Albany, pleaded guilty
carrying a revolver, first offense. Thirty
days, City Prison, or \$20 fine.

BY JUDGE MALONE.
Girra Guera, twenty-five years old,
wrecked Chinese junk from Red
Beet, Bostonville.

JACOB LIVINGSTON.
KEPPERT, N. J., March 28.
I have been very interested read-
ing the letters about the banana
hound, the cheese hound and the bee
hound, etc. They are all very com-
mon in this section of the country.

I have a dog called the Prune Hound,
so named because he lives on prunes.
The only one in captivity! He is a
native of Yucatan and was brought
to me by my uncle, whose business
takes him there quite frequently. One
day he was riding through the coun-
try and he heard a strange, squeak-
ing noise up to the hills. He looked
up and there was this queer animal in
a prune tree. He climbed up and got
him and brought him home. All he
will eat is prunes. He removes the
pits with his paws and eats about
six or seven at a time. He belongs to
the tribe of Mexican hairless dogs.

His skin is dried up like a prune
and his eyes resemble prune pits.
When he picks the prunes he wraps
his tail around the limb of a tree,
stands on his front feet and picks
them with his hind legs. For this
reason he often walks around on his
front paws. He is so valuable we
have to keep him locked up in a safe
and feed him through the keyhole.

Whenever Mr. Pfiffer has his exhibi-
tion of wonderful hounds I will be
very glad to send my "prune mutt"
along. If any one has the pleasure
of seeing one of these animals
(which I know they haven't!) I will
be very glad to hear from them.

U. MAY GHETMER.
PILLORY HOUND PRIZED BY W.
TRAVERS JEROME.

Millerton, N. Y., March 28.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Residents of Millerton are sur-
prised that The Evening World has
not as yet catalogued the William
Travers Jerome Pillory Hound which
he has had for years at his country
place at Lakeville across the Con-
necticut line. The dog strayed upon
his place and showed a strange
fascination for Mr. Jerome, who has
then in the process of adding and
speaking which ended with his
election to the office of District
Attorney. The dog, which Mr.
Jerome named Beth Low, seemed
like an ordinary, very large and
swift grayhound and his real pur-
pose in the economy of nature was
revealed to Mr. Jerome only by ac-
cident.

Mr. Jerome was removing his son
William T. Jr., then a small boy,
for eating green apples. Hearing the
stern tones of reproach which coming
from judicial lips were in the na-
ture of the announcement of con-
viction and sentence of crime, the
dog sided up to the boy and be-
gan bawling him with his long,
hairless, bony tail. Young William
shouted in his pain and fled to the
house, but the dog trotted beside
him relentlessly, lashing the culprit
where he would feel the punishment
most, raising purple welts.

Trying the experiment of taking
the dog to the town look-up, Mr.
Jerome found that the dog's be-
havior was not an accident, but
that he had obviously been trained
to thrash criminals on command.
BET YATES HOFF.

30 UNHURT IN CAR CRASH.
Trolley Jumps Track and Hits An-
other on Bowery.

While a car on the Fourth and Mad-
ison avenue line was switching back
from Broome street at the Bowery at
9 o'clock this morning the rear trucks
jumped the track. Conductor Isidore
Stern of No. 121 Puz street, in the
trolley, was thrown from the rear plat-
form into the street, landing on his
hands and knees.

The car went sidewise into a Third
avenue car, smashing the windows of
the latter, and wrecking its own rear
end. Had Stern not been thrown from
the platform he would have been
caught between the two cars and badly
hurt. As it was he escaped with a few
scratches.

About thirty passengers were on the
Third avenue car, but no one was hurt.

Conscience Oak Long Coming.
WASHINGTON, March 28.—A con-
science contribution of \$475 on account
of whiskey and cotton goods smuggled
into the United States in 1912 was re-
ceived to-day from Canada by Secretary
McLoud. The amount was presented to
the Canadian Government, which turned
it over to American Consul-General Fos-
ter, at Ottawa, for deposit in the United
States Treasury.

DEFIES QUEENS COUNTY IN HER HOUSE AND KINGS IN BACK YARD

Deputy Sheriffs Camp a Week
on Mrs. Gruell's Property,
Which Line Bisects.

Knowledge that the line between Kings
County and Queens County runs through
her property in the Metropolitan district
of Long Island City has enabled Mrs.
Louise Gruell to foil millions of the
law bearing an order for her arrest for
a week. The problem how to reach
Mrs. Gruell with a warrant is enga-
ging the Judiciary of Kings and Queens.

A veterinary surgeon got a judgment
against Mrs. Gruell, and when she re-
fused to pay it he obtained from County
Judge Humphrey, in Long Island City,
an order commanding her to appear in
supplementary proceedings. She ignored
the order and a warrant for her arrest
was issued last Saturday.

Two deputy sheriffs went to the
Gruell home to serve the warrant.
The woman refused to admit them to
her house on the ground that they
had no jurisdiction. The deputies in-
vestigated and found that the house is
in Queens County, but the rear yard is
in Kings County.

They camped in the back yard for a
week, but Mrs. Gruell remained in
her Kings County domicile. To-day the
deputies reported to Judge Humphrey,
who discontinued the Queens County
proceedings and instructed the deputy
to bring an action in Kings.

Mrs. Gruell is not worrying. If an
order of arrest is issued in Kings
County, she says, she will move to her
back yard and live in a tent.

Two THEATRICAL COMPANIES
STILL MISSING IN FLOOD.

"Officer 666" and "Bunt Pulls the
Strings" Have Not Been Heard
From Since Disaster.

Cohan and Harris have not yet gotten
into direct communication with their
"Officer 666" company, which was
caught in the flood in Dayton. Dis-
patches say the company is at Spring-
field, O. Jeffrey French, one of the
actors, fell dead while running for a
train to get out of Dayton. It is re-
ported from Springfield that Charlotte
Lambert is missing.

At the office of Cohan and Harris, a
telegram was received from Lee Aeb,
a friend of Sam Harris, dated yesterday,
reading:

"Am in Dayton on relief work. 'Of-
ficer 666' company safe and well. Not-
ify folks."

Mr. French played a minor part in
the play. He was about thirty years
old and was a New York man. Miss
Charlotte Lambert, who is reported
missing plays the aunt in "Officer 666."

The company playing "Bunt Pulls the
Strings" under the direction of
William A. Brady and the Messrs.
Shubert, lost in Ohio, has not been
heard from. All efforts on the part of
the Brady office to locate the company
have been without success. The last
word received from the company came
from Bucyrus, O., Monday.

In the company are Majorie Murray,
Alice Horine, Kate Lang, Elizabeth
Lang, Selma Hall, Peter MacArthur,
Joe H. Haron, James Finlayson,
George Haddon, George Jones, A. St.
Lyons, Harry Knight, Rose Lawrence
and others.

KING OF MONTENEGRO DEAD
IS REPORT IN EUROPE.

LONDON, March 28.—The death of
King Nicholas of Montenegro was re-
ported here to-day, by way of Rome and
Paris. No details were given and the
Montenegrin Consul-General here said
he had obtained no confirmation of the
rumor.

A week ago, when Austria-Hungary
delivered her semi-ultimatum that the
step of Scutari must be lifted and was
backed up by the powers, King Nicho-
las was quoted as saying that he would
"rather Scutari or not return alive to
Cettinje."

MAN PLUNGES FROM MANHATTAN BRIDGE; DYING IN HOSPITAL

Conscious Long Enough to Say
He Was James McDermott
of Sheepshead Bay.

As Robert J. Merritt and John Woodard,
both of Brooklyn, were walking Man-
hattan Bridge across the Manhattan
Bridge near noon to-day they saw a
shabbily dressed man about twenty
paces ahead of them on the south walk
suddenly climb to the four-foot rail
and stand poised there.

With a scream he slowly stepped out-
ward in the long dive of 125 feet to
the water.

Several small craft were in the river
below when the would-be suicide struck
the water and disappeared. Capt. Ed-
win M. Boden of the Dock Department
Tug A put his boat on the white chas-
ter of bubbles in the river marking the
place where the man had gone down.

When his head appeared above the sur-
face a deckhand noosed a boathook
under the man's collar and dragged him
aboard.

"My name is James McDermott, I
live in Sheepshead Bay," came the mur-
mur from the purple lips and then the
unconsciousness of the approach of death
settled upon the man who had jumped
and he said no more.

The tug was hurried to Gouverneur
Slip and there at Pier No. 40 an am-
bulance from Gouverneur Hospital took
the dying man away. Father O'Sullivan
of St. Mary's Church, at Grand and
Sullivan streets, was summoned to ease
the suicide's last moments with the com-
forts of the Church.

FLOOD-DELAYED MAILS
MAKE BETTER TIME NOW.

Letters From Ohio and Indiana
Reach This City From Two to
Three Days Late.

Improvement in the receipt of mails
at the New York Post-Office from the
flooded district of the Central West is
reported to-day by Postmaster Morgan.
From points west of Ohio mail is still
arriving with delay. From Albany,
mail which for two days was routed over
the West Shore, now is coming in the
regular way over the New York Cen-
tral. There still is considerable delay
in receipt of mail from Syracuse and
Erie, Pa.

Letters mailed from Vincennes, Ind.,
at 7 P. M. March 24, and due here March
26, were received at the New York post-
office at 12:30 o'clock this morning. Let-
ters stamped Akron, O., Thursday, ar-
rived here at 12:17 o'clock this morning.

Mail from Cincinnati despatched at
P. M. March 28, and due here at 6 P.
M. March 29, arrived at 2:30 A. M. to-
day. Pouches started from Columbus at
1:30 A. M. March 27, and due in New
York at 8:10 P. M. next day, arrived at
12:30 A. M. to-day.

RESINOL RELIEVED
ITCHING AT ONCE

And Completely Cured Skin Humors.

If you have eczema or any other itching,
burning skin trouble, the best evidence of
what Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment
can do for you is the word of one who was cured
by them after weeks of suffering. Adolph
Schoen, 742 Shepherd Ave., Brooklyn, writes:

Nov. 1912—"At first little red spots were
seen on my arms and body, which I noticed
were getting larger every day. They itched
me so much that I scratched myself until I
bled. There were times when I stood up all
night and scratched. I was troubled about
three weeks, during which time I used—
which seemed to do me no good whatever.
Then, finally, I thought of trying Resinol
Soap and Resinol Ointment. As soon as I applied
Resinol Ointment I felt much relief. After
using it a few times, I noticed the sore spots
slowly fading away, and in about a month
I was cured completely.

The soothing healing balsam in Resinol
Ointment and Resinol Soap penetrate every
tiny pore of the skin, clearing it of all impurities,
driving away eczema, rashes, ringworm,
pooriasis, and other eruptions, and making
pimples and blackheads impossible. Prescribed
by physicians for eighteen years. For free
samples write to Dept. 18-T, Resinol, Bal-
timore, Md. Every druggist sells Resinol
Ointment and Resinol Soap.

In The Sunday World's 24-Page Magazine

"Salvo of Twelve 12-Inch Guns." A broadside from one of Uncle
Sam's greatest warships;
The woman who, led by a dream, made a 9,000-mile trip into the
interior of Africa;
Double-page diagram picturing inner workings of the various de-
partments in New York's Police Headquarters;
A striking page of "New York Types," sketched from life in the
Grand Central Station by Alex Saxe;
Apparatus invented by a Frenchman calculated to travel to the
moon in forty-nine hours;

Beauty discourse by a beautiful miss whose mother brands her as
"A Living Statue of Liberty";
The new science of "Lip Reading" as illustrated by moving
pictures;
Strange romance of a couple engaged in India and married on
Broadway;
An illustrated page of fashions showing the newest fancies in skirt
draperies;
The costliest postage stamp in the world;
Words and music of "Mid the Blue Grass of Kentucky," the
great song hit by Charles K. Harris.

Two Great Articles in the Metropolitan Section
"The City of Dreadful Dance,"
written by Roy McCardell—Pictures by
Herb Roth.
"Stage Mothers' First Meeting,"
Chronicle by Karl K. Kitchen, Carica-
tures by Herb Roth.

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